A Narrative of the CAPTIVITY AND RESTAURATION OF Mrs. Mary Rowlandson.

ON the tenth of *February* 1675. came the *Indians* with great numbers upon *Lancaster*: Their first coming was about Sun-rising; hearing the noise of some Guns, we looked out; several Houses were burning, and the Smoke ascending to Heaven. There were five persons taken in one house, the Father, and the Mother and a sucking Child, they knockt on the head: the other two they took and carried away alive. There were two others, who being out of their Garrison upon some occasion were set upon, one was knockt on the head, the other escaped: Another there was who running along was shot and wounded, and fell down; he begged of them his life, promising them Money (as they told me) but they would not hearken to him

[illegible] knockt him in head, and stript him naked and split open his Bowels. Another seeing man of the *Indians* about his Barn, ventured and went out, but was quickly shot down. There were three others belonging to the same Garison who were killed; the *Indians* getting up upon the roof of the Barn, had advantage to shoot down upon them over their Fortification. Thus these murtherous wretches went on, burning, and destroying before them.

At length they came and beset our own House, and quickly it was the dolefullest day that ever mine eyes saw. The House stood upon the edge of a hill; some of the *Indians* got behind the hill, others into the Barn, and others behind any thing that could shelter them, from all which places they shot against the House, so that the Bullets seemed to fly like hail, and quickly they wounded one man among us, then another, and then a third. About two houres (according to my observation, in this amazing time) they had been about the House before they prevailed to fire it (which they did with Flax and Hemp, which they brought out of the Barn, and there being no defence about the House, only two Flankers at two opposite corners, and one of them not finished) they fired it once, and one entered out and quenched it, but they quickly fired it again, and that took. Now is that dreadful hour come, that I have often heard of in time of War, as it was the case of others, but never mine eyes see it. Some in our House were [illegible]

ing

ing for their lives, others wallowing in their blood, the House on fire over our heads, and the bloody *Heathen* ready to knock us on the head, if we fled out: Now might we hear Mothers & Children crying out for themselves, and one another, *Lord, What shall we do?* Then I took my Children, and one of my Sisters, hers, to go forth and leave the House: but as soon as we came to the door and appeared, the *Indians* shot so thick that the bullets rattled against the House, as if one had taken a handfull of stones and threw them, so that we were fain to give back. *We had six stout Dogs belonging to our Garrison, but none of them would stir, though at another time, if any* Indian *had come to the door, they were ready to fly upon him and tear him down.* The Lord hereby would make us the more to acknowledge his hand, and to see that our help is alwayes in him. But out we must go, the fire increasing, and coming along behind us, roaring, and the *Indians* gaping before us with their Guns, Spears and Hatchets to devour us. No sooner were we out of the House, but my Brother in Law (being before wounded, in defending the House, in or near the throat) fell down dead, whereat the *Indians* (comfully shouted, and hallowed, and were presently upon him, stripping off his cloaths, the bullets flying thick, one pierced through my side, and the same, as would [illegible] bowels and hand of my dear [illegible] One of my eldest Sisters Children, [illegible] had then his Leg broken, which [illegible]

ceiving, they knockt him on head. Thus were we butchered by those merciless *Heathen*, standing amazed, with the blood running down to our heels. My elder Sister being yet in the House, and seeing those wofull sights, the *Infidels* haling Mothers one way, and Children another, and some wallowing in their blood, and her eldest Son telling her that her Son *William* was dead, and my *Self* was wounded, she said, And, *Lord let me dy with them*, which was no sooner said, but she was struck with a Bullet, and fell down dead over the threshold. *I hope she is reaping the fruit of her good labours, being faithfull to the service of God in her place.* In her younger years she lay under much trouble upon spiritual accounts, till it pleased God to make that precious Scripture take hold of her heart, 2 *Cor.* 12. 9. *And he said unto me, my Grace is sufficient for thee.* More then twenty years after I have heard her tell how sweet and comfortable that place was to her. But to turn, The *Indians* laid hold of us, pulling me one way, and the Children another, and said, *Come go along with us*; I told them they would kill me; they answered, *If I were willing to go along with them, they would not hurt me.*

Oh, the dolefull sight that now was to behold at this House! *Come behold the works of the Lord, what dissolations he has made in the Earth* Of thirty seven persons who were in this one House, none escaped either present death, or a bitter captivity, save only one, who might say as he, *Job*, 1. 15. *I only am escaped alone to tell the News.* There were

were twelve killed, some shot, some [illegible] their Spears, some knock'd down with the [illegible] chets. When we are in prosperity, *Oh, the little that we think of such dreadfull sights, and of our dear Friends and Relations ly bleeding out their heart-blood upon the ground.* There was one who was chopt into the head with a Hatchet, and stript naked, and yet was crawling up and down. *It is a solemn sight to see so many Christians lying in their blood, some here, and some there, like a company of Sheep torn by Wolves.* All of them stript naked by a company of hell-hounds, roaring, hanging, ranting and insulting, as if they would have torn out our very hearts out; yet the Lord by his Almighty power preserved a number of us from [illegible] there were twenty four of us taken alive Captive.

[illegible] *fore this said, that if the Indians should chuse rather to be killed by them then* [illegible] when it came to the tryal my mind [illegible] ttering weapons so daunted my [illegible] rather to go along with those [illegible] ous Beasts, then that moment [illegible] I that I may the better declare [illegible] ne during that grievous Captivity [illegible] larly speak of the several Re[illegible] l down the *Wilderness*.

§ Remove.

[illegible] go with those Bar[illegible] Creatures

with our bodies wounded and bleeding, and our hearts no less than our bodies. About a mile and [illegible] that night, up upon a hill within sight of the Town, where they intended to lodge. There was a Guard by, a vacant House, deserted by the *English* before, for fear of the *Indians*: I asked them whither I might not lodge in the House that night? to which they answered, *What, will you love* English-men *still?* This was the dolefullest night that ever mine eyes saw. Oh, the roaring, and singing, and dancing, and yelling of those black creatures in the night, which made the place a lively resemblance of hell. And as miserable was the waste that was there made, of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Calves, Lambs, Roasting Pigs, and Fowls which they had plundered in the Town, some roasting, some lying and burning, and some to feed our merciless Enemies, who were joyful enough though we were discomfortable. So the dolefulness of the former night was added unto the sorrowfulness of the present night: My Husband gone, my Children gone, my Sister and her Husband gone, my Father and Mother and Brother, and Sister, and all my Friends and Relations gone, my House and home and all our comforts without doors and within doors, and my self a prisoner, and knew not but the next moment that might be my death also. On my knees then was I forced to ask Food of a merciless Enemy, who fell upon the Food we got, before we had eaten one bit, as if they had been starved to death for want of Food: For my own part, my Stomach was so filled with my Sorrows, that I could eat no Food to do me good, this day and a great while after. Now night being come, I asked them where I should lie down, and get a little Sleep, my Head being broken, my Body full of pain, my heart full of grief, my Soul full of anguish, the Roaring, Singing, Dancing, Yelling, Rejoycing, Triumphing and Insulting of the Barbarous Enemy, did add to the terror and confusion of the present time, which made the place seem to me a lively resemblance of Hell. And as miserable was the waste that was there made, of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Calves, Lambs, Roasting Pigs, and Fowls which they had plundered in the Town, some roasting, some lying and burning, and some boyling to feed our merciless Enemies, who were joyful enough though we were disconsolate. To the dolefulness of the former night was added unto the sorrowfulness of the present night: My poor heart was almost quite sunk down and broken to pieces, my poor Children crying about me, my Sister's Children hanging upon me, mourning and lamenting, bemoaning our doleful condition, and bewailing our own misery, to see the calamity that was fallen upon us in general, and upon my Father's House in particular, not knowing where to lay our heads, nor what to do, nor which way to look, nor what course to take, nor what to say, nor what to think, nor what to do, nor what to say, nor what to think, nor what to do, nor what to say, nor what to think, nor what to do

ed Babe, and it seemed at present worse than [illegible] that it was in such a pittifull condition, be[illegible] Compassion, and I had no refreshing [illegible] suitable things to revive it. Little do many [illegible] what is the savageness and brutishness of this [illegible] barous Enemy; even those that seem to profess more than others among them, when the *English* have fallen into their hands.

Those seven that were killed at *Lancaster* the summer before upon a Sabbath day, and the one that was afterward killed upon a week day, were slain and mangled in a barbarous manner, by one-eyed *John*, and *Marlborough*'s praying *Indians*, which Capt. *Mosely* brought to *Boston*, as the *Indians* told me.

The second Remove:

But now, the next morning, I must turn my back upon the Town, and travel with them into the wast and desolate Wilderness, I *knew not whether*; It is not my tongue, or pen can express the sorrows of my hear, and bitterness of my spirit, that I had at this departure: but God was with me, in a wonderfull manner carrying me along, and bearing up my spirit, that it did not quite fail. One of the *Indians* carried my poor wounded Babe upon a horse it went moaning all along, I shall dy, I shall dy, I went on foot after it, with sorrow that cannot be expressed. At length I took it off the horse, and carried it in my armes till my strength fail[illegible] and I fell

fallen down with it: Then they set me upon a horse, with my wounded Child in my lap, and there being no furniture upon the horse back; as we were going down a steep hill, we both fell over the horses head, at which they like inhumane creatures laught, and rejoyced to see it, though I thought we should there have ended our dayes, as overcome with so many difficulties. But the Lord renewed my strength still, and carried me along, that I might see more of his Power; yea, so much that I could never have thought of, had I not experienced it.

After this it quickly began to snow, and when night came on they stopt: and now down I must sit in the snow, by a little fire, and a few boughs behind me, with my sick Child in my lap; and calling much for water, being now (through the wound) fallen into a violent Fever. My own wound also growing so stiff, that I could scarce sit down or rise up: yet so it must be, that I must sit all this cold winter night upon the cold snowy ground, with my sick Child in my armes, looking that every hour would be the last of its life; and having no *Christian* friend near me, either to comfort or help me. *Oh, I may see the wonderfull power of God, that my Spirit did not utterly sink under my affliction: still the Lord upheld me with his gracious and mercifull Spirit, and we were both alive to see the light of the next morning:*

The third Remove.

The morning being come, they prepared to go on their

their way: *One of the* Indians *got up upon a horse, and they set me up behind him, with my poor sick Babe in my lap.* A very wearisome and tedious day I had of it, what with my own wound, and my Childs being so exceeding sick, and in a lamentable condition with her wound. It may be easily judged what a poor feeble condition we were in, there being not the least crumb of refreshing that came within either of our mouths, from *Wednesday* night to *Saturday* night, except only a little cold water. This day in the afternoon, about an hour by Sun, we came to the place where they intended, *viz.* an *Indian* Town, called *Wenimesset*, northward of *Quabaug*. When we were come, Oh the number of Pagans (now merciless enemies) that there came about me, that I may say as *David*, *Psa.*27. 13. *I had fainted, unless I had believed, &c.* The next day was the Sabbath: I then remembred how careless I had been of Gods holy time: how many Sabbaths I had lost and mispent, and how evily I had walked in Gods sight. which lay so close unto my spirit, that it was easie for me to see how righteous it was with God to cut off the thread of my life, and cast me out of his presence for ever. Yet the Lord still shewed mercy to me, and upheld me; and as he wounded me with one hand, so he healed me with the other. This day there came to me one *Robert Pepper*, a man belonging to *Roxbury*, who was taken in Capt. [illegible]'s Fight, and had been now a considerable time with the *Indians*; and up with them almost as far as

Albany,

Mihtay to see king *Philip*, as he told me, and was now very lately come into these parts. Hearing, I say, that I was in this *Indian* Town, he obtained [illegible] to come and see me. He told me, he himself was wounded in the leg at Captain *Beers* his Fight; and was not able some time to go, but as they carried him, and as he took Oaken leaves and laid to his wound, and through the blessing of God he was able to travel again. Then I took Oaken leaves, & laid to my side, & with the blessing of God is cured me also; yet before the cure was wrought I may say, as it is in *Psal.* 38. 5, 6. *My wounds stink and are corrupt, I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly, I go mourning all the day long.* I sat much alone with my poor wounded Child in my lap, which moaned night and day, having nothing to [illegible] the body, or cheer the spirits of her, but in stead of that, sometime one *Indian* would come and tell me one hour, that your Master will knock your Child on the head, and then a second, and then a third, your Master will quickly knock your Child on the head.

This was the comfort I had from them, miserable comforters are ye all, as he said. Thus nine dayes I sat upon my knees, with my Babe in my lap, till my flesh was raw again, my Child being even ready to depart this sorrowfull world. they bade me carry it out to another Wigwam, (I suppose because they would not be troubled with such spectacles] Whither I went with a very heavy heart, & down I sat with the picture of death in my lap.

About

About two houres in the night, my sweet Babe like a Lamb, departed this life, on *Feb.* 18. 167[illegible]. It being about *six years* and *five months* old. It was nine dayes from the first wounding, in this miserable condition, without any refreshing of one nature or other, except a little cold water. I cannot but take notice, how at another time I could not bear to be in the room where any dead person was, but now the case is changed; I must and could ly down by my dead Babe, side by side all the night after. *I have thought since of the wonderfull goodness of God to me, in preserving me in the use of my reason and senses, in that distressed time, that I did not use wicked and violent means to end my own miserable life:* In the morning, when they understood that my child was dead, they sent for me home to my Masters *Wigwam*: [by my Master in this writing, must be understood *Quanopin*, who was a *Saggamore*, and married King *Philips* wives Sister; not that he first took me, but I was sold to him by another *Narrhaganset* Indian, who took me when first I came out of the Garrison] I went to take my child in my arms to carry it with me, but they let it alone: there was no resisting, but must and leave it. When I had been at my Masters *Wigwam*, I took the first opportunity I got to go look after my dead child, where asking them what they had done with it? they told me it was upon the hill; then they

shewed me where it was, where I saw the ground was newly digged, and there they told me they had buried it: *There I left that Child in the Wilderness, and must commit it, and my self also in this Wilderness-condition, to him who is above all.* God having taken away this dear Child, I went to see my daughter *Mary*, who was at this same *Indian Town*, at a *Wigwam* not very far off, though we had little liberty or opportunity to see one another; she was about ten years old, and taken from the door at first by a *Praying Indian*, and afterward sold for a gun: When I came in sight, she would fall a weeping, at which they were provoked, and would not let me come near her, but bid me be gone, which was a heart-cutting word to me. I had one Child dead, another in the *Wilderness*, I knew not where, the third they would not let me come near to. *Me*, as he said, *have ye beraved of my Children*, Joseph *is not, and* Simeon *is not, and ye will take* Benjamin *also, all these things are against me.* I could not [illegible] still in this condition but kept walking from [illegible]ce to another. And as I was going along, [illegible] even overwhelm'd with the thoughts [illegible]tion, and that I should have Children, [illegible]ion which I *knew not ruled over them.* [illegible]n yearnestly entreated the Lord, that he [illegible]sider my low estate, and shew me a token [illegible] and if it were his blessed will, some sign [illegible] some relief. And indeed quickly the [illegible]ed, in some measure, my poor prayers

For

For as I was going up and down mourning and lamenting my condition, my Son came to me, and asked me how I did; I had not seen him before, since the destruction of the *Town*, and I knew not where he was, till I was informed by himself, that he was amongst a smaller percel of *Indians*, whose place was about six miles off, with tears in his eyes, he asked me whether his Sister *Sarah* was dead; and told me he had seen his Sister *Mary*; and prayed me that I would not be troubled in reference to himself. The occasion of his coming to see me at this time, was this, *There was, as I said, about six miles from us, a smal Plantation of* Indians, *where it seems he had been during his Captivity: and at this time there were some Forces of the* Indians *gathered out of our company, & some also from them (among whom was my Sons master) to go to assault and burn* Medfield: *In this time of the absence of his master, his dame brought him to see me.* I took this to be some gracious answer to my earnest and unfeigned desire. The next day, *viz.* to this, the *Indians* returned from *Medfield*, all the company, for those that belonged to the other small company, came through the *Town* that now we were at. But before they came to us, Oh! the outragious roaring and hooping that there was! They began their din about a mile before the came to us. By their noise and hooping they signified how many they had destroyed, *which was at that time twenty three.* Those that were with us at home, were

gathered together as soon as they heard the hooping, and every time that the other went over their number, these at home gave a shout, that the very woods rung again: And thus they continued till those that had been upon the expedition were come up to the *Saggamores Wigwam*; and then, Oh, the hideous insulting and triumphing that there was over some *English-mens* scalps that they had taken, as their manner is, and brought with them. I cannot but take notice of the wonderfull mercy of God to me in those afflictions, in sending me a Bible. One of the *Indians* that came from *Medfield* fight, had brought some plunder, came to me, and asked me, if I would have a Bible, he had got one in his Basket. I was glad of it, and asked him, whether he thought the *Indians* would let me read? he answered yes; so I took the Bible, and in that melancholy time, it come into my mind to read first the 28. *Chap.* of *Deut.* which I did, and when I had read it, my dark heart wrought on this manner, *That there was no mercy for me, that the blessings were gone, and the curses came in their room, and that I had lost my opportunity.* But the Lord helped me still to go on reading till I came to *Chap.* 30. the seven first *curses*, where I found, *There was mercy promised again, if we would return to him by repentance, and though we were scattered from one end of the Earth to the other, yet the Lord would gather us together, and turn all those curses upon our Enemies.* I do not desire to live to forget this Scripture, and what comfort it was to me.

Now

Now the Ind. *began to talk of removing from that place, some one way, and some another.* There were now besides my self nine *English* Captives in this place, all of them Children, except one Woman. I got an opportunity to go and take my leave of them; they being to go one way, and I another. *I asked them whether they were earnest with God for deliverance,* they told me, they did as they were able, and it was some comfort to me, that the Lord stirred up *Children to look to him.* The Woman, *viz.* Goodwife *Joslin* told me, she should never see me again, and that she could find in her heart to run away; I wisht her not to run away by any means, *for we were near thirty miles from any* English *Town,* and she very big with Child, and had but one week to reckon; and another Child in her arms, two years old, and bad Rivers there were to go over, and we were feeble with our poor & coarse entertainment. I had my Bible with me, I pulled it out, and asked her whether she would read: we opened the Bible, and lighted on *Psal.* 27. in which *Psalm* we especially took notice of that, *viz. viz. Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart, wait I say upon the Lord.*

The fourth Remove.

And now I must part with that little company I had. Here I parted from my Daughter *Mary,* whom I never saw again till I saw her in *Dorchester* returned from Captivity, and from four little Men

and Neighbours, some of which I never saw afterward: The Lord only knows the end of them. *Amongst them also was that poor woman before mentioned, who came to a sad end, as some of the company told me in my travel: She having much grief upon her Spirit, about her miserable condition, being so near her time, she would be often asking the Indians to let her go home; they not being willing to that, and yet vexed with her importunity, gathered a great company together about her, and stript her naked, and set her in the midst of them; and when they had sung and danced about her, in their bellish manner, as long as they pleased they knockt her on the head, and the Child in her arms with her: when they had done that, they made a fire and put them both into it, and told the other Children that were with them, that if they attempted to go home, they would serve them in like manner: The Children said, she did not shed one tear, but prayed all the while.*

But to return to my own Journey, we travelled about half a day, or little more, and came to a desolate place in the *Wilderness*, where there were no *Wigwams* or *Inhabitants* before; we came about the middle of the afternoon to this place; cold and wet, and snowy, and hungry, and weary, and no refreshing for man, but the cold ground to sit on, and our poor *Indian cheer.*

Heart-aking thoughts here I had about my poor Children, who were scattered up and down among the wilde

wild beasts of the forrest. My head was light & dizzy (either through hunger or hard lodging, or trouble, or altogether) my knees feeble, my body raw by sitting double night and day, that I cannot express to man the affliction that lay upon my spirit, but the Lord helped me at that time to express it to himself. I opened my Bible to read, and the Lord brought that precious Scripture to me, *Jer: 31. 16. Thus, saith the Lord, refrain thy voice from weeping, and thine eyes from tears, for thy work shall be rewarded, and they shall come again from the land of the Enemy* This was a sweet Cordial to me, when I was ready to faint many and many a time have I sat down, and weept sweetly over this Scripture. At this place we continued about four dayes.

The fifth Remove.

The occasion (as I thought) of their moving at this time was, the English *Army it being near and following them:* For they went, as if they had gone for their lives, for some considerable way, and then they made a stop, and chose some of their stoutest men, and sent them back to hold the *English* Army in play whilst the rest escaped: And then, *like Jehu, they marched on furiously, with their old, and with their young: some carried their old decripted mothers, some carried one and some another.* Four of them carried a great *Indian* upon a Bier: but going through a thick Wood with him, they were hindred, and could make no haste; whereupon they took

him

him upon their backs, and carried him, one at a time, till they came to *Bacquang* River. Upon a *Friday*, a little after noon we came to this River. When all the company was come up, and were gathered together, I thought to count the number of them; but they were so many, and being somewhat in motion, it was beyond my skil. In this travel, because of my wound, I was somewhat favoured in my load; I carried only my knitting-work and two quarts of parched meal: Being very faint I asked my Mistris to give me one spoonfull of the meal, and she would not give me a taste. They quickly fell to cutting dry trees, to make Rafts to carry them over the River; and soon my turn came to go over: By the advantage of some brush which they had laid upon the Rafts to sit upon, I did not wet my foot, which many of themselves at the other end were mid-leg deep, which cannot but be acknowledged as a favour of God to my weakned body, it being a very cold time. I was not before acquainted with such kind of doings or dangers. *When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee, and through the Rivers they shal not overflow thee*, Isa. 43.2. A certain number of us got over the River that night, but it was the night after the Sabbath before all the company was got over. *On the Saturday they boyled an old Horse leg, which they had got, and so we drank the Broth, as soon as they thought it was ready, and when it was almost all gone, they filled it up again.*

The

The first week of my being amongst them, I hardly ate any thing: the second week I found my stomach grew very faint for want of something, and yet it was very hard to get down their filthy trash: but the third week, though I could think how formerly my stomach would turn against this or that, and I could starve and dy before I could eat such things, yet now were sweet and savoury to my taste. I was at this time knitting a pair of white cotton stockins for my M. strils: and had not yet wrought upon a Sabbath day; when the Sabbath came they bade me go to work; I told them it was the Sabbath-day, and desired them to let me rest, and told them I would do as much more to morrow; to which they answered me, they would break my face. And here I cannot but take notice of the strange providence of God in preserving the *Heathen*. They were many hundreds, old and young, some sick and some lame, many had *Papooses* at their backs, the greatest number at that time with us, were *Squaws*, and they travelled with all they had, bag and baggage, and yet they got over the River aforesaid, and on *Munday* they set their *Wigwams* on fire, and away they went: On that very day came the [illegible] Army after them to this River, and saw the smoak of their *Wigwams*, and yet this River put a stop to them. God did not give them courage or activity to go over after us; we were not ready for so great a mercy as *Victory* and *Deliverance*; if we had been, God would have found out a way for the

English

English to have paſſed this River, as well as for the *Indians* with their *Squaws* and *Children*, and all their *Luggage*. *Oh, that my People had hearkned to me, and Israel had walked in my wayes, I ſhould ſoon have ſubdued their Enemies, and turned my hand againſt their Adverſaries, Pſal.* 81. 13, 14.

The ſixth Remove:

On Munday (as I ſaid) *they ſet their* Wigwams *on fire, and went away.* It was a cold morning, and before us there was a great Brook with ice on it: ſome waded through it, up to the knees and higher, but others went till they came to a *Beaver-Dame*, and I amongſt them, where through the good providence of God, I did not wet my foot. I went along that day mourning and lamenting leaving farther my own Country, and travelling into the vaſt and howling *Wilderneſs*, and I underſtood ſomething of *Lot's* Wifes Temptation, *When ſhe looked back*: We came that day to a great *Swamp*, by the ſide of which we took up our lodging that night. When I came to the brow of the hil, that looked toward the *Swamp*, I thought we had been come to a great *Indian* Town (though there were none but our own company) The *Indians* were as thick as the trees: it ſeemed as if there had been a thouſand Hatchets going at once: if one looked before one, there was nothing but *Indians*, and behind one, nothing but *Indians*, and ſo on either hand, I my ſelf in the midſt, and no Chriſtian ſoul near me, *and yet how*

both

hath the Lord preserved me in safety? Oh the experience that I have had of the goodness of God to me and mine!

The seventh Remove.

After a restless and hungry night there, we had a wearisome time of it the next day. The Swamp by which we lay, was, as it were, a deep Dungeon, and an exceeding high & thick hill before it. Before I got to the top of the hill, I thought my heart and legs & all would have broken, and I failed me. What through faintness, and soreness of body, it was a grievous day of travell to me. *As We went along, I saw a place where* English Cattle *had been: that was comfort to me, such as it was: quickly after that we came to a* English path, *which so took me home, that I though I could have freely lyen down and dyed.* That day a little after noon, we came to *Squa-kheag*, where the *Indians* quickly spread themselves over the deserted *English* Fields, gleaning what they could find; some pick up ears of Wheat, that were crickled down, some found ears of *indian corn*, some found Ground-nuts, and others sheaves of Wheat that were frozen together in the shock, and went to threshing them out. My self got two ears of *indian corn*, and whilst I did but turn my back, one of them was stolen from me, which much troubled me. There came an Indian to them at that time, with a basket of Horse liver; I asked him to give me a piece: *What, sayes he, can you eat horse-liver?* I told him, I could try,

if

if he would give a piece, which he did, and I laid it on the coals to roast; but before it was half ready they got half of it away from me, so that I was fain to take the rest and eat it as it was, with the blood about my mouth, and yet a savoury bit it was to me: *For to the hungry Soul, every bitter thing is sweet.* A solemn sight me thought it was, to see Fields of wheat and *Indian corn*; forsaken and spoiled: and the remainders of them to be food for our mercilesse Enemies. That night we had a mess of wheat for our Supper.

The eight Remove.

On the morrow morning we must go over the River, *i. e. Connecticut*, to meet with King *Philip*, two *Canoos* full, they had carried over, the next Turn I my self was to go; but as my foot was upon the *Canoo* to step in, there was a suddain out-cry among them, and I must step back; and instead of going over the River, I must go *four* or *five* miles up the River farther Northward. Some of the *Indians* ran one way, and some another. The cause of this rout was, as I thought, their espying some *English Scouts*, who were thereabout. In this travel up the River; about noon the Company made a stop, and sate down; some to eat, and others to rest them. As I sate amongst them, musing of things past, my Son *Joseph* unexpectedly came to me: we asked of each others welfare, bemoaning our dolefull condition, and the change that had come upon us: We had Husband, and Father

Father, and Children, and Sisters, and Friends, and Relations, and House and Home, and many Comforts of this Life: but now we may say as Job, *Naked came I out of my Mothers Womb, and naked shall I return: The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, Blessed be the Name of the Lord.* I asked him whether he would read; he told me, he earnestly desired it. I gave him my Bible, and he lighted upon that comfortable Scripture, *Psal.* 118.17,18. *I shall not dy, but live and declare the works of the Lord: the Lord hath chastened me sore yet hath he not given me over to death.* Look here *Mother* (said he) did you read this? And here I may take occasion to mention one principal ground of my setting forth these Lines: [illegible] the Psalmist sayes, *To declare the Works of the Lord, and his wonderfull Power,* in carrying us along, preserving us in the *Wilderness* [illegible] under the Enemies hand, and returning [illegible] ty again: And His goodness in bringing to my hand *so many comfortable and suitable Scriptures,* in my distress. But to Return, We travelled on till night; and in the morning, we must go over the River to *Philip's crew.* When I was in the *Canoo,* I could not but be amazed at the numerous crew of Pagans that were on the Bank on the other side. When I came a shore, *they gathered all about me, I sitting alone in the midst:* I observed they asked one another questions, and laughed, and rejoyced over their Gains and Victories

Then

Then my heart began to fail: and I fell a weeping which was the first time to my remembrance, that I wept before them. Although I had met with so much Affliction, and my heart was many times ready to break, yet could I not shed one tear in their sight: but rather had been all this while in a maze, and like one astonished: but now I may say as, *Psal. 137. 1. By the Rivers of* Babylon, *there we sate down: yea, we wept when we remembred Zion.* There one of them asked me, why I wept, I could hardly tell what to say: yet I answered, they would kill me: No, said he, none will hurt you. Then came one of them and gave me two spoon fulls of Meal to comfort me, and another gave me half a pint of Pease; which was more worth then many Bushels at another time. Then I went to see King *Philip*, he bade me come in and sit down and asked me whether I would smoke it (a usual Complement now adays amongst Saints and Sinners; but this no way suited me. For though I had formerly used Tobacco, yet I had left it ever since I was first taken It *seems to be a Bait, the Devil layes to make men loose their precious time:* I remember with shame, how formerly, when I had taken two or three pipes, I was presently ready for another, such a bewitching thing it is But I thank God, he has now given me power over it. Surely there are many who may be better imployed than to ly sucking a stinking Tobacco-pipe.

Now the Indians gather their Forces to go against

gainſt *North-Hampton*: over-night one went about yelling and hooting to give notice of the deſign. Whereupon they fell to boyling of Ground-nuts, and parching of Corn (as many as had it) for their Proviſion; and in the morning, away they went. *During my abode in this place, Philip ſpake to me to make a ſhirt for his boy, which I did, for which he gave me a ſhilling: I offered it money to my maſter but he bade me keep it: and with it I bought a piece of Horſe fleſh.* Afterwards he asked me to make a Cap for his boy, for which he invited me to Dinner; I went, and he gave me a Pancake, about as big as two fingers; it was made of parched wheat beaten, and fryed in Beares greaſe, but I thought I never taſted pleaſanter meat in my life. There was a *Squaw* who ſpake to me to make a ſhirt for her *Sannup*, for which ſhe gave me a piece of Bear. Another asked me to knit a pair of Stockings, for which ſhe gave me a quart of Peaſe. I boyled my Peaſe and Bear together, and invited my maſter and miſtriſs to dinner, but the proud Goſſip, becauſe I ſerved them both in one Diſh, would eat nothing, except on bit that he give her upon the point of his knife. Hearing that my Son was come to this place, I went to ſee him, and found him lying flat upon the ground. I asked him how he could ſleep ſo? he anſwered me, *That he was not aſleep, but at Prayer*; and ſay ſo that they might not obſerve what he was doing. I pray God he may remember theſe things now he is returned in ſafety. At

this

this Place (the Sun now getting higher) what with the beams and heat of the Sun, and the smoak of the *Wigwams*, I thought I should have been blind I could scarse discern one *Wigwam* from another. There was here one *Mary Thurston of Medfield*, who seeing how it was with me, lent me a Hat to wear: but as soon as I was gone, the *Squaw* [who owned that *Mary Thurston*] came running after me, and got it away again. *Here was the Squaw that gave me one spoonfull of* Meal, *I* put it in my Pocket, to keep it safe: yet notwithstanding some body stole it, but put *five indian Corns* in the room of it; which Corns were the greatest Provisions I had in my travell for one day.

The *Indians* returning from *North-hampton*, brought with them some Horses, and Sheep, and other things which they had taken: I desired them that they would carry me to *Albany*, upon one of those Horses, and sell me for Powder: for so they had sometimes discoursed. I was utterly hopeless of getting home on foot, the way that I came. I could hardly bear to think of the many weary steps I had taken, to come to this place.

The ninth Remove.

But in stead of going either to *Albany* or homeward, we must go five miles up the River, and then go over it. Here we abode a while. Here lived a sorry *Indian*, who spoke to me to make him a shirt, when I had done it, he would pay me nothing. But he

he living by the River side, where I often went to fetch water, I would often be putting of him in mind, and calling for my pay: at last he told me, if I would make another shirt, for a *Papoos* not yet born, he would give me a knife, which he did when I had done it; I carried the knife in, and my master asked me to give it him, and I was not a little glad that I had any thing that they would accept of, and be pleased with. When we were at this place, my Masters maid came home, she had been gone *three weeks* into the *Narrhaganset Country*, to fetch Corn, where they had stored up some in the ground; she brought home about a peck and half of Corn. This was about the time that their great Captain *Naanato*, was killed in the *Narrhaganset* Country. *My Son being now about a mile from me, I asked liberty to go and see him, they bad me go, and away I went, but quickly lost my self, travelling over Hills, and through Swamps, and could not find the way to him.* And I cannot but admire at the wonderfull Power and Goodness of God to me, in that, though I was gone from home and met with all sorts of *Indians*, and those I had no knowledge of, and there being no Christian for I near me; yet not one of them offered the least imaginable miscarriage to me. I turned home-ward again, and met with my Master, he shewed me the way to my Son: When I came to him, I found him not well; and withall he had a boyle on his side, which much troubled him: we bemoaned one ano-

 ther

ther a while, as the Lord helped us, and then I returned again. When I was returned, I found my self as unsatisfied as I was before. I went up and down mourning and lamenting, and my spirit was ready to sink, with the thoughts of my poor Children: my Son was ill, and I could not but think of his mournfull looks, and no Christian-Friend was near him, to do any office of love for him, either for Soul or Body. And my poor Girl, I knew not where she was, nor whither she was sick, or well, or alive, or dead. I repaired under these thoughts to my Bible [my great comfort in that time] and that Scripture came to my hand, *Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shal sustain thee*, Psal. 55 22.

But I was fain to go and look after something to satisfie my hunger, and going among the *Wigwams*, I went into one, and there found a *Squaw* who shewed her self very kind to me, and gave me a piece of Bear. I put it into my pocket, and came home, but could not find an opportunity to broil it, for fear they would get it from me, and there it lay all that day and night in my stinking pocket. In the morning I went to the same *Squaw*, who had a Kettle of Ground-nuts boyling; I asked her to let me boyl my piece of Bear in her Kettle, which she did, and gave me some Ground nuts to eat with it: and I cannot but think how pleasant it was to me. I have sometime seen Bear baked very handsomly among the *English*, and some liked it, but the thoughts that it was Bear, made me tremble;

tremble: but now that was savoury to me that one would think was enough to turn the stomach of a bruit Creature.

One bitter cold day, I could find no room to sit down before the fire: I went out, and could not tell what to do, but I went in to another Wigwam, *where they also sitting round the fire, but the Squaw had a skin for me, and bid me sit down, and gave me some Ground-nuts, and bade me come again: and told me they would buy me, if they were able, and yet they were strangers to me that I never saw before.*

The tenth Remove.

That day a small part of the Company removed about three quarters of a mile, intending further the next day. When they came to the place where they intended to lodge, and had pitched their *Wigwam*; being hungry I went again back to the place we were before at, to get something to eat, being encouraged by the *Squaws* kindness, who bad me come again: when I was there, there came an *Indian* to look after me, who when he had found me, kickt me all along: I went home and found Venison rosting that night, but they would not give me one bit of it. Sometimes I met with favour, and sometimes with nothing but frowns.

The eleventh Remove.

The next day in the morning they took their travel, intending a days journey up the River, I took

my load at my back, and quickly we came to wade over the River: and passed over tiresome and wearisome hills. One hill was so steep that I was fain to creep up upon my knees, and to hold by the twiggs and bushes to keep my self from falling backward. My head also was so light, that I usually reeled as I went; but I hope all these wearisome steps that I have taken, are but a forewarning of me to the heavenly rest. *I know, O Lord, that thy Judgements are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me,* Psal. 119. 75.

The twelfth Remove.

It was upon a Sabbath-day morning that they prepared for their travel. This morning I asked my master whither he would sell me to my Husband; he answered me *Nux*, which did much rejoyce my spirit. My mistress, before we went, was gone to the burial of a *Papoos*, and returning, she found me sitting and reading in my Bible; she snatched it hastily out of my hand, and threw it out of doors; I ran out and catcht it up, and put it into my pocket, and never let her see it afterward. Then they packed up their things to be gone, and gave me my load; I complained it was too heavy, whereupon she gave me a slap in the face: and bade me go: I lifted up my heart to God, hoping that Redemption was not far off: and the rather because their insolency grew worse and worse.

But the thoughts of my going homeward (for so we bent our course) much cheared my Spirit, and made

made my burden ſeem light, and almoſt nothing at all. But, to my amazment and great perplexity, the ſcale was ſoon turned: for when we had gone a little way, on a ſudden my miſtreſs gives out, ſhe would go no further, but turn back again, and ſaid, I muſt go back again with her, and ſhe called her *Sannup*, and would have had him go back alſo, but he would not, but ſaid, *He would go on, and come to us again in three daies.* My ſpirit was upon this, I confeſs, very impatient, and almoſt outragious. I thought j could as well have dyed as went back; j cannot declare the trouble that j was in about it; but yet back again *I* muſt go. As ſoon as j had an opportunity, I took my Bible to read, and that quieting Scripture came to my hand, *Pſal.* 46. 10. *Be ſtill, and know that I am God.* Which ſtilled my ſpirit for the preſent: But a ſore time of tryal, j concluded, j had to go through. My maſter being gone, who ſeemed to me the beſt friend that *I* had of an *Indian*, both in cold and hunger, and quickly ſo it proved. Down j ſat, with my heart as full as it could hold, and yet ſo hungry that I could not ſit neither: but going out to ſee what I could find, and walking among the Trees, I found ſix *Acrons*, and two *Cheſ-nuts*, which were ſome refreſhment to me. Towards night, I gathered ſome ſticks for my own comfort, that I might not ly cold: But when we came to ly down they bade me go out, and ly ſome-where-elſe, for they had company, they ſaid, come in more than

their own: I told them; I could not tell where to go, they bade me go look; I told them, if I went to another *Wigwam* they would be angry, and send me home again. Then one of the Company drew his sword, and told me he would run me thorough if I did not go presently. Then was I fain to stoop to this rude fellow, and to go out in the night, I knew not whither. *Mine eyes have seen that fellow afterwards walking up and down* Boston, *under the appearance of a* Friend-Indian, *and several others of the like Cut.* I went to one *Wigwam*, and they told me they had no room. Then I went to another, and they said the same; at last an old *Indian* bade me come to him, and his *Squaw* gave me some Ground-nuts, she gave me also something to lay under my head, and a good fire we had: and through the good providence of God, I had a comfortable lodging that night. In the morning, another *Indian* bade me come at night, and he would give me six Ground-nuts, which I did. We were at this place and time about two miles from *Connecticut River*. We went in the morning to gather Ground-nuts, to the River, and went back again that night. I went with a good load at my back (for they when they went, though but a little way, would carry all their trumpery with them) I told them the skin was off my back, but I had no other comforting answer from them than this, *That it would be no matter if my head were off too.*

They

The thirteenth Remove.

Inſtead of going toward the Bay, *which was that I deſired, I muſt go with them five or ſix miles down the River into a mighty Thicket of Bruſh: where we abode almoſt a fortnight.* Here one asked me to make a ſhirt for her *Papoos*, for which ſhe gave me a meſs of Broth, which was thickned with meal made of the Bark of a Tree, and to make it the better, ſhe had put into it about a handfull of Peaſe, and a few roaſted Ground-nuts. I had not ſeen my ſon a pritty while, and here was an *Indian* of whom I made inquiry after him, and asked him when he ſaw him; he anſwered me, that ſuch a time his maſter roaſted him, and that himſelf did eat a piece of him, as big as his two fingers, and that he was very good meat: *But the Lord upheld my Spirit, under this diſcouragement; and I conſidered their horrible addictedneſs to lying, and that there is not one of them that makes the leaſt conſcience of ſpeaking of truth.* In this place on a cold night, as I lay by the fire, I removed a ſtick that kept the heat from me, a *Squaw* moved it down again, at which I looked up, and ſhe threw a handfull of aſhes in mine eyes; I thought I ſhould have been quite blinded, and have never ſeen more: but lying down, the water run out of mine eyes, and carried the dirt with it, that by the morning I recovered my ſight again. Yet upon this, and the like occaſions, I hope it is not too much to ſay with *Job*, *Have pity upon me: have pity upon me, O ye my Friends, for the Hand of*

of the *Lord* had taught me. And here I cannot but remember how many times sitting in their *Wigwams*, and musing on things past, I should suddenly leap up and run out, as if I had been at home, forgetting where I was, and what my condition was: But when I was without, and saw nothing but *Wilderness* and *Woods*, and a company of barbarous heathens, my mind quickly returned to me, which made me think of that, spoken concerning *Sampson*, who said, *I will go out and shake my self as at other times, but he wist not that the Lord was departed from him.* About this time I began to think that all my hopes of Restauration would come to nothing. I thought of the *English* Army, and hoped for their coming. and being taken by them, but that failed. I hoped to be carried to *Albany*, as the *Indians* had discourse before, but that failed also. I thought of being sold to my Husband, as my master spake, but instead of that, my master himself was gone, and I left behind, so that my spirit was now quite ready to sink. I asked them to let me go out and pick up some sticks, that I might get alone, *And poure out my heart unto the Lord.* Then also I took my Bible to read, but I found no comfort here neither: which many times I was wont to find. *So easie a thing it is with God to dry up the Streams of Scripture-comforts from us.* Yet I can say, that in all my sorrows and afflictions, God did not leave me to have my impatience worke towards himself, as if his wayes were unrighteous:

But

But j knew that he laid upon me leſs than I deſerved. Afterward, before this dolefull time ended with me, I was turning the leaves of my Bible, and the Lord brought to me ſome Scriptures, which did a little revive me, as that, *Iſa.* 55. 8 *For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, ſaith the Lord.* As alſo that, *Pſal.* 37. 5. *Commit thy way unto the Lord, truſt alſo in him, and he ſhall bring it to paſs.* About this time they came yelping from *Hadly*, where they had killed three *Engliſh-men*, and brought one Captive with them, *viz. Thomas Read.* They all gathered about the poor Man, asking him many Queſtions, J deſired alſo to go and ſee him; and when j came, he was crying bitterly, ſuppoſing they would quickly kill him. *Whereupon j asked one of them, whether they intended to kill him? He answered me, They would not:* He being a little cheared with that, I asked him about the welfare of my Husband, he told me he ſaw him ſuch a time in the *Bay* and he was well, but very melancholly. By which j certainly underſtood [*though j ſuſpected it before*] that whatſoever the *Indians* told me reſpecting him was vanity and lyes. Some of them told me, he was dead, and they had killed him: Some ſaid, he was Married again, and that the Governour willed him to Marry; and told him he ſhould have his choice, and that all perſwaded j was dead. So like were theſe barbarous creatures to him who was a lyar from the beginning.

As

As I was sitting once in the Wigwam *here,* Philips *Maid came in with the Child in her armes, and asked me to give her a piece of my Apron, to make a flap for it, I told her I would not: then my mistris bade me give it, but still I said no: the maid told me if I would not give her a piece she would tear a piece off it; I told her I would tear her Coat then, with that my mistress rises up, and takes up a stick big enough to have killed me, and struck at me with it, but I kept out, and she struck the stick into the Mat of the* Wigwam. But while she was pulling of it out, I ran to the maid and gave her all my Apron, and so that storm went over.

Hearing that my Son was come to this place, I went to see him, and told him his Father was well, but very melancholly; he told me he was as much grieved for his Father as for himself; I wondred at his speech, for I thought I had enough upon my spirit, in reference to my self, to make me mindless of my Husband and every one else, they being safe among their Friends. He told me also, that a while before, his Master (together with other *Indians*) were going to the *French* for Powder; but by the way the *Mohawks* met with them, and killed four of their Company, which made the rest turn back again, for which I desired that my self and he may bless the Lord; for it might have been worse with him, had he been sold to the *French*, than it proved to be in his remaining with the *Indians*.

I went to see an *English* Youth in this place, one

John Gilbard of *Springfield*. I found him lying without doors, upon the ground; I asked him how he did? He told me he was very sick of a flux, with eating of some blood: They had turned him out of the *Wigwam*, and with him an *Indian Papoos*, almost dead (whose Parents had been killed) in a bitter cold day, without fire or cloaths; the young man himself had nothing on, but his shirt and waistcoat. This sight was enough to melt a heart of stone There they lay quivering in the Cold, the Youth round like a Dog, the *Papoos* stretcht out, with his eyes, and nose, and mouth full of dirt, and yet alive, and groaning. *I* advised *John* to go and get to some fire: he told me he could not stand, but I perswaded him still, lest he should ly there and dy: and with much adoe I got him to a fire, and went my self home. As soon as I was got home, his masters daughter came after me to know what I had done with the *Englishman*, I told her I had got him to a fire in such a place. Now had I need to pray *Pauls* Prayer, 2 *Thes.* 3. 2. *That we may be delivered from unreasonable and wicked men.* For her satisfaction I went along with her, and brought her to him; but before I got home again, it was noised about that I was running away, and getting the *English* youth along with me; that as soon as I came in, they began to rant and domineer, asking me where I had been, and what I had been doing? and saying, they would knock me on the head: I told them, I had been seeing

the

the *English* Youth, and that I would not run away; they told me I lyed, and taking up a Hatchet, they came to me, and said, they would knock me down if I stirred out again; and so confined me to the *Wigwam*. Now may I say with *David*, 2 *Sam.* 24 14. *I am in a great strait.* If I keep in I must dy with hunger, and if I go out, I must be knockt in head. This distressed condition held that day, and half the next: *And then the Lord remembred me, whose mercies are great.* Then came an *Indian* to me with a pair of stockins that were too big for him, and he would have me ravel them out, and knit them fit for him. I shewed my self willing, and bid him ask my mistris if I might go along with him a little way; she said yes, I might, but I was not a little refresht with that news, that I had my liberty again. Then I went along with him, and he gave me some roasted Ground-nuts, which did again revive my feeble stomach.

Being got out of her sight, I had time and liberty again to look into my Bible; *Which was my Guid by day, and my Pillow by night.* Now that comfortable Scripture presented it self to me *Isa.* 54 7. *For a small moment have I forsaken thee, but with great mercies will I gather thee.* Thus the Lord carried me along from one time to another, and made good to me this precious promise, and many others. *Then my Son came to see me*, and I asked his master to let him stay a while with me, that I might

might comb his head, and look over him, for he was almoſt overcome with lice; He told me, when *j* had done, that he was very hungry, but I had nothing to relieve him; but bid him go into the VVigwams as he went along, and ſee if he could get any thing among them; which he did, and it ſeems tarried a little too long; for his Maſter was angry with him, and beat him, and then ſold him. Then he came running to tell me he had a new Maſter, and that he had given him ſome Ground-nuts already. Then *j* went along with him to his new Maſter, who told me he loved him: and he ſhould not want. So his Maſter carried him away, and *j* never ſaw him afterward, till *j* ſaw him at *Paſſataqua* in *Portſmouth*.

That night they bade me go out of the *Wigwam* again; my Miſtriſſes *Papoos* was ſick, and it died that night, and there was one benefit in it, that there was more room. *J* went to a *Wigwam*, and they bad me come in, and gave me a skin to lye upon, and a meſs of Venſon and Ground nuts, which was a choice Diſh among them. On the morrow they buried the *Papoos*, and afterward, both morning and evening, there came a company to mourn and howle with her: though *j* confeſs, *j* could not much condole with them. Many ſorrowfull dayes *j* had in this place: often getting alone *j* *like a Crane, or a Swallow ſo did j chatter: j did mourn as a Dove, mine eyes faile with looking upward. O Lord j am oppreſſed, undertake for me, Iſa. 38. 14.*

j could

could tell the Lord as *Hezekiah*, ver. 3. *Remember now, O Lord, I beseech thee, how I have walked before thee in Truth.* Now had I time to examine all my wayes: my conscience did not accuse me of unrighteousness towards one or other: yet I saw how in my walk with God, I had been a careless creature. As *David* said, *Against thee, thee only have I sinned*: and I might say with the poor Publican, *God be mercifull unto me a sinner.* On the Sabbath dayes, I could look upon the Sun and think how People were going to the House of God, to have their Souls refresht, and then home, and their bodies also: but I was destitute of both, and might say as the poor Prodigal, *He would fain have filled his belly with the husks that Swine did eat, and no man gave unto him*, Luke 15. 16. For I must say with him, *Father I have sinned against Heaven, and in thy sight*, ver. 21. I remembred how on the night before and after the Sabbath, when my Family was about me, my Relations and Neighbours with us we could Pray and Sing, and then refresh our bodies with the good creatures of God, and then have a comfortable Bed to ly down on; but instead of all this, *I had only a little straw for the body, and then, like a Swine, must ly down on the ground.* I cannot express to Man the sorrow that lay upon my spirit, *the Lord knows it.* Yet that comfortable Scripture would often come to my mind, *For a small moment have I forsaken thee, but with great mercies will I gather thee.*

The fourteenth Remove:

Now must we pack up and be gone from this Thicket, bending our course toward the Bay-Towns. *I having nothing to eat by the way this day but a few crumbs of Cake, that an Indian gave my Girle the same day we were taken.* She gave it me, and I put it in my pocket, there it lay till it was so mouldy (for want of good baking) that one could not tell what it was made of; it fell all to crumbs, and grew so dry and hard, that it was like little flints; and this refreshed me many times, when I was ready to faint. It was in my thoughts when I put it into my mouth, that if ever I returned, I would tell the World what a blessing the Lord gave to such mean food. *As we went along, they killed a* Deer, *with a young one in her, they gave me a piece of the Fawn, and it was so young and tender, that one might eat the bones as well as the flesh, and yet I thought it very good.* When night came on we sate down; it rained, but they quickly got up a Bark *Wigwam*, where I lay dry that night. *I looked out in the morning, and many of them had lyen in the Rain all night, I saw by their Reaking.* Thus the Lord dealt mercifully with me many times, and I fared better than many of them. *In the morning they took the blood of the* Deer, *and put it into the Paunch, and so boyled it; I could eat nothing of that, though they ate it greedily.* And yet they were so nice in other things

that

that when I had fetcht water, and had put the Dish I did the water with, into the kettle of water which I brought, they would say, they would knock me down; for they said, it was a ſluttiſh trick.

The fifteenth Remove.

We went on our Travell. I having got one handfull of Ground-nuts, for my ſupport that day, they gave me my load, and I went on cheerfully, (with the thoughts of going homeward) haveing my burden more on my back, than my ſpirit: we came to *Baquang River*, again that day, near which we abode a few dayes. Sometimes one of them would give me a Pipe, another a little Tobacco, another a little Salt: which I would change for a little Victuals. I cannot but think what a Wolviſh appetite perſons have in a ſtarving condition: for many times when they gave me that which was hot, I was ſo greedy, that I ſhould burn my mouth, that it would trouble me houres after. and yet I ſhould quickly do the ſame again. And after I was thoroughly hungry, I was never again ſatisfied; for though ſometimes it fell out, that I got enough, and did eat till I could eat no more, yet I was as unſatisfied as I was when I began. And now I could ſee that Sciprure verified, (there being many Scriptures which we do not take notice of, or underſtand till we are afflicted) *Mic.* 6.14. *Thou ſhalt eat and not be ſatisfied.* Now might I ſee more than ever before, the miſeries that

ſin hath brought upon us: Many times I ſhould be ready to run out againſt the Heathen, but the Scripture would quiet me again, *Amos* 3.6. *Shall there be evil in the City, and the Lord hath not done it?* The Lord help me to make a right improvement of his Word, and that I might learn that great leſſon, *Mic.*6 8. 9. *He hath ſhewed thee (O Man) what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do juſtly, and love mercy, and walk humbly with thy God? Hear ye the rod, and who hath appointed it.*

The ſixteenth Remove.

We began this Remove with wading over Baquaug *River: the water was up to the knees, and the ſtream very ſwift, and ſo cold that I thought it would have cut me in ſunder,* I was ſo weak and feeble, that I reeled as I went along, and thought there I muſt end my dayes at laſt, after my bearing and getting thorough ſo many difficulties; the *Indians* ſtood laughing to ſee me ſtaggering along: but in my diſtreſs the Lord gave me experience of the truth and goodneſs of that promiſe, *Iſai.* 43. 3. *When thou paſſeſt thorough the water, I will be with thee, and through the Rivers, they ſhall not overflow thee.* Then I ſat down to put on my ſtockins and ſhoes, with the tears running down mine eyes, and many ſorrowful thoughts in my heart, but I gat up to go along with them. Quickly there came up to us an *Indian*, who informed them, that I muſt go to *Weſhaſt* to my Maſter, for there was a Letter come

the Council to the *Saggamores*, about redeeming the Captives, and that there would be another in fourteen dayes, and that I muſt be there ready. My heart was ſo heavy before, that I could ſcarce *ſpeak* or go in the path; & yet now ſo light, that I could run. My ſtrength ſeemed to come again, and recruit my feeble knees, and aking h.art: yet it pleaſed them to go but one Mile that night, and there we ſtayed two dayes. In that time came a company of *Indians* to us, near thirty, all on horſe-back. My heart skipt within me, thinking they had been *Engliſhmen* at the firſt ſight of them, for they were dreſſed in *Engliſh* Apparel, with Hats, white Neckeloths, and Saſhes about their wafts, & Rib-bonds upon their ſhoulders: but when they came near, there was a vaſt difference between the lovely faces of Chriſtians, and the ſoul looks of thoſe Heathens, which much damped my ſpirit again.

The ſeventeenth Remove.

A comfortable Remove it was to me, becauſe of my hope. They gave me a pack, and along we went chearfully, but quickly my will proved more than my ſtrength, having little or no refreſhing: my ſtrength failed me, and my ſpirits were almoſt quite gone. Now may I ſay with *David*, Pſal. 119.22,23,24. *I am poor and needy, and my heart is wounded within me. I am gone like the ſhadow when it declineth. I am toſſed up and down like the locuſts: my knees are weak through faſting, & my fleſh fail-eth*

of fatneſs. At night we came to an *Indian Town* and the *Indians* ſate down by a *wigwam* diſcourſing, but I was almoſt ſpent, & could ſcarce ſpeak. I laid down my load and went into the *Wigwam* and there ſat an *Indian* boiling of *Horſes feet*, they being wont to eat the fleſh firſt, and when the feet were old and dried, & they had nothing elſe, they would cut off the feet and uſe them) I asked him to give me a little of his Broth, or water they were boiling in; he took a diſh, & gave me one ſpoonful of Samp, and bid me take as much of the broth as I would. Then I put ſome of the hot water to the Samp, and drank it up, and my ſpirit came again. He gave me alſo a piece of the ruff or ridding of the ſmall Guts, & I broiled it on the coals, and now may I ſay with *Jonathan*, *See, I pray you, how mine eyes have been enlightened, becauſe I taſted a little of this honey.* 1 Sam 14.29. Now is my Spirit revived again, though means be never ſo inconſiderable, yet if the Lord beſtow his bleſſing upon them, they ſhall refreſh both ſoul and body.

The eighteenth Remove.

We took up our packs, and long we went, but a wearisome day I had of it. As we went along I ſaw an *Engliſh-man* ſtript naked and lying dead upon the ground, but knew not who it was. Then we came to another *Indian Town*, where we ſtayed all night. In this Town there were four *Engliſh* women Captives; and one of them my own Siſter.

I went to see how she did, and she was well, considering her Captive condition. I would have tarried that night with her, but they that owned her would not suffer it. Then I went into another *Wigwam*, where they were boyling Corn and Beans, which was a lovely sight to see, but I could not get a taste thereof. Then *I* went to another *Wigwam*, where there were two of the *English children*; the *Squaw* was boyling *Horses feet*, then she cut me off a little piece, and gave one of the *English children* a piece also. Being very hungry *I* had quickly eat up mine, but the child could not bite it, it was so tough and sinewy; but lay sucking, gnawing, chewing & slabbering of it in the mouth, & hand then *I* took it of the child, and ate it my self, and savoury it was to my taste. Then *I* may say as *Job* Chap. 6, 7. *The things that my soul refused to touch, are as my sorrowful meate.* Thus the Lord made that pleasant and refreshing, which another time would have been an abomination. Then I went home to my mistresses *Wigwam*; and they told me *I* disgraced my Master with begging & if *I* did so any more, they would knock me in head: *I* told them, they had as good knock me in head as *starve* me to death.

The nineteenth Remove.

They said, when we went out, that we must travel to Waehuset *this day.* But a bitter weary day I had of it, travelling now three dayes together, without resting any day between. At last, after many wea-

ry

by steps, I saw *Wachuset* hills, but many miles off. Then we came to a great *Swamp*, through which we travelled up to the knees in mud and water, which was heavy going to one tired before. Being almost spent, I thought I should have sunk down at last, and never gat out; but I may say, as in *Psal* 94.18. *when my foot slipped, thy mercy, O Lord held me up.* Going along, having indeed my life, but little spirit, *Philip* who was in the company, came up and took me by the hand, and said, *two weeks more and you shall be Mistriss again.* I asked him if he spake true? he answered, yes, *and quickly you shall come to your Master again*; who had been gone from us three weeks. After many weary steps we came to *wachuset*, where he was: and glad I was to see him. He asked me, *when I washt me?* I told him not this month, then he fetcht me some water himself, and bid me wash, & gave me the Glass to see how I look'd; and bid his *Squaw* give me something to eat: so she gave me a mess of Beans and meat, and a little Ground-nut cake: I was wonderfully revived with this favour shewed me, *Psal.* 106.46. *He made them also to be pitied, of all those that carried them Captives.*

My Master had three Squaws, living sometimes with one, and sometimes with another, this old Squaw at whose Wigwam *I was, and with whom my Master had been those three weeks.* Another was *Wettimore*, with whom I had lived and served all this while: a severe and proud Dame she was;

bestowing every day in dressing her self neat, as much time as any of the Gentry of the land: powdering her hair and painting her face, going with Neck laces, with Jewels in her ears, & *Bracelets* upon her hands: when she had dressed her self, her work was to make Girdles of *Wampum* and *Beads*. The third *Squaw* was a younger one, by whom he had two *Papooses*. By that time I was refresht by the old *Squaw*, with whom my Master was, *Wetamore's* Maid came to call me home, at which I fell a weeping. Then the old *Squaw* told me, to encourage me, that if I wanted victuals, I should come to her and that I should ly there in her wigwam. Then I went with the maid, & quickly came again and lodged there. The *Squaw* laid a Mat under me, & a good Rug over me; the first time I had any such kindness shewed me. I understood that *Wetamore* thought, that if she should let me go & serve with the old *Squaw*, she would be in danger to lose not only my service, but the redemption-[illegible]. And I was not a little glad to hear [illegible] being by it raised in my hopes that in Gods [illegible] there would be an end of this sorrowful [illegible]. Then came an *Indian* and asked me to knit [illegible] pair of stockins, for which I had a Hat, [illegible] a fine Handkerchief. Then another asked me to [illegible] her a shift, for which she gave me an Apron.

Then came Tom & Peter, *with the second Letter from the Council, about the Captives.* Though they were *Indians*, I gat them by the hand, and burst

burst out into tears; my heart was so full that I could not speak to them but recovering my self, I asked them how my husband did, & all my friends and acquaintance? they said, *they are all very well*, but melancholly. They brought me two Biskets, & a pound of Tobacco. The Tobacco I quickly gave away: when it was all gone, one asked me to give him a pipe of Tobacco, I told him it was all gone; *then began he to rant and threaten.* I told him when my Husband came I would give him some. *Hang him Rogue* (sayes he) *I will knock out his brains, if he come here.* And then again, in the same breath they would say, *that if there should come an hundred without Guns, they would do them no hurt.* So unstable & like mad men they were. So that fearing the worst, I durst not send to my Husband, though there were some thoughts of his coming to redeem & fetch me, not knowing what might follow, *For there was little more trust to them then to the Master they served.* When the Letter was come, the *Saggamores* met to consult about the Captives, and called me to them to enquire how much my husband would give to redeem me, when I came, I sate down among them, as I was wont to do, as their manner is; *then they bad me stand up*, and said, *they were the General Court.* They bid me speak what I thought he would give; now knowing that all we had was destroyed by the *Indians*, I was in a great strait: I thought if I should speak of but a little, it would be slighted, & bin-

der the matter; if of a great ſum, I knew not where it would be procured: yet at a venture I ſaid *twenty pounds*, yet deſired them to take leſs, but they would not hear of that, but ſent that Meſſage to *Boſton*, that for *twenty pounds* I ſhould be Redeemed. It was a *Praying Indian* that wrote their Letter for them. There was another praying Indian, who told me, that he had a Brother, that would not eat Horſe; his conſcience was ſo tender and ſcrupulous (though as large as Hell, for the deſtruction of poor *Chriſtians*) then he ſaid, he read that Scripture to him, 2 *King.* 6. 25. *There was a Famine in Samaria, and behold they beſieged it until an Aſſes head was ſold for fourſcore pieces of ſilver, and the fourth part of a Kab of Doves dung, for five pieces of ſilver.* He expounded this place to his Brother, and ſhewed him that it was lawful to eat that in a Famine which is not at another time. And now ſayes he, he will eat horſe with any Indian of them all. There was another Praying Indian, who when he had done all the miſchief that he could, betrayed his own Father into the *Engliſh* hands, thereby to purchaſe his own life. Another praying Indian was at *Sudbury* Fight, though, as he deſerved, he was afterward hanged for it. There was another praying Indian, ſo wicked and cruel, as to wear a ſtring about his neck, ſtrung with *Chriſtian* fingers. Another praying Indian when they went to *Sudbury* fight, went with them, & his *Squaw* alſo with him, with her *Papoos* at her back

back: Before they went to that fight, they got a company together to *Powaw*; the manner was as followeth. There was one that kneeled upon a *Deer-skin*, with the company round him in a ring who kneeled, and striking upon the ground with their hands, and with sticks; and muttering or humming with their mouthes, besides him who kneeled in the Ring, there also stood one with a Gun in his hand: then he on the *Deer-skin* made a speech, and all manifested assent to it: and so they did many times together. Then they bade him with the Gun go out of the ring, which he did but when he was out, they called him in again; but he seemed to make a stand, then they called the more earnestly, till he returned again: then they all sang. Then they gave him two Guns, in either hand one, and so he on the *Deer-skin* began again; & at the end of every Sentence in his speaking, they all assented, humming or muttering with their mouthes, and striking upon the ground with their hands. Then they bade him with the two Guns go out of the ring again, which he did, a little way. Then they called him in again, but he made a stand, so they called him with greater earnestness; but he stood reeling and wavering as if he knew not whither he should stand or fall, or which way to go. Then they called him with exceeding great vehemency, all of them, one and another: after a little while he turned in, staggering as he went, with his Arms stretched out, in either

either hand a Gun. As ſoon as he came in, they all ſang & rejoyced exceedingly a while. & then he opened the *Deer-skin*, made another ſpeech, unto which they all *aſſented* in a rejoycing manner and ſo they ended their buſineſs, and forthwith went to *Sudbury fight*. To my *thinking* they went without any ſcruple, but that they ſhould proſper, and gain the victory. And they went out not ſo rejoycing, but they came home with as great a victory, for they ſaid they had killed two Captains, and almoſt an hundred men. One *Engliſh man* they brought along with them: and he ſaid, it was too true, for they had mad ſad work at *Sudbury*, as indeed it proved. Yet they came home without that rejoycing and triumphing over their victory, which they were wont to ſhew at other times: but rather like Dogs (as they ſay) which have loſt their ears. Yet I could not perceive that it was for their own loſs of men: They ſaid, they had not loſt above five or ſix: and I miſſed none, except in one *wigwam*: When they went, they acted as if the Devil had told them that they ſhould gain the victory: and now they acted, as if the Devil had told them they ſhould have a fall. Whither it were ſo or no, I cannot tell, but ſo it proved, for quickly they began to fall and ſo held on that Summer, till they came to utter ruine. They came home on a Sabbath day, & the *Powaw* that kneeled upon the *Deer-skin* came home (I may ſay, without abuſe) as black as the Devil.

When

When my Master came home, he came to me and bid me make a shirt for his *Papoos*, of a holland-laced Pillowber. About that time there came an *Indian* to me and bid me come to his *wigwam*, at night, & he would give me some Pork & Ground Nuts. Which *I* did, & as *I* was eating, another *Indian* said to me, he seems to be your good *friend* but he killed two *English-men* at *Sudbury*, & there ly their cloathes behind you: *I* looked behind me, and there I saw bloody cloathes, with bullet holes in them; yet the Lord suffered not this wretch to do me any hurt; yea, instead of that, he many times refresht me: five or six times did he and his *Squaw* refresh my feeble carcase. If *I* went to their *wigwam* at any time, they would alwayes give me something, and yet they were strangers that I never saw before. Another *Squaw* gave me a piece of fresh Pork, and a little Salt with it, and lent me her Pan to fry it in: and I cannot but remember what a sweet, pleasant and delightful relish that bit had to me, to this day. So little do we prize common mercies when we have them to the full.

The twentieth Remove.

It was their usual manner to remove, when they had done any mischief, lest they should be found out: and so they did at this time. We went about three or four miles, & there they built a great *wigwam* big enough to hold an hundred *Indians*, which they did in preparation to a great day of dancing.

They

They would ſay now amongſt themſelves, that the *Governour* would be ſo angry for his loſs at *Sudbury*, that he would ſend no more about the captives which made me grieve and tremble. My Siſter being not far from the place where we now were: and hearing that I was here, deſired her maſter to let her come and ſee me, and he was willing to it, and would go with her: but ſhe being ready before him, told him ſhe would go before, and was come within a mile or two of the place; then he overtook her, and began to rant as if he had been mad; and made her go back again in the Rain, ſo that I never ſaw her till I ſaw her in *Charleſtown*. But the Lord requited many of their ill-deings, for this *Indian* her Maſter, was hanged afterward at *Boſton*. The Indians now began to come from all quarters, againſt their merry dancing day. Among ſome of them came one *Goodwife Kerle*: I told her my heart was ſo heavy that it was ready to break ſo is mine too ſaid ſhe but yet ſaid, I hope we ſhall hear ſome good news ſhortly: I could hear how earneſtly my Siſter deſired to ſee me, & I as earneſtly deſired to ſee her: and yet neither of us could get the opportunity. My Daughter was alſo now about a mile off, & I had not ſeen her in nine or ten weeks, as I had not ſeen my Siſter ſince our firſt taking. I earneſtly deſired them to let me go & ſee them: yea, I intreated, begged, & perſwaded them but let me ſee my Daughter; and yet ſo hard hearted were they, that they would not

ſuffer

ſuffer it. They made uſe of their tyrannical power whileſt they had it: but through the Lords wonderful mercy, their time was now but ſhort.

On a Sabbath day, the Sun being about an hour high in the afternoon: came Mr. John Hoar *(the Counſel permitting him, and his own forward ſpirit inclining him) together with the forementioned* Indians, Tom *and* Peter *with their third Letter from the Counſel.* When they came near, I was abroad; though I ſaw them not, they preſently called me in & bad me ſit down and not ſtir. Then they cocked up their Guns, and away they ran, as if an Enemy had been at hand, & the Guns went off apace. I manifeſted ſome great trouble, & they asked me what was the matter? I told them, *I thought they had killed the Engliſhman* (for they had in the mean time informed me that an *Engliſh-man* was come) they ſaid *No*, they ſhot over his horſe, and under, and before his horſe; and they puſht him this way, and that way at their pleaſure: ſhewing what they could do: then they let them come to their *Wigwams*. I begged of them to let me ſee the *Engliſh-man*, but they would not. But there was I fain to ſit their pleaſure. When they had talked their fill with him, they ſuffered me to go to him. We asked each other of our welfare, and how my Husband did, and all my Friends? he told me they were all well, and would be glad to ſee me. Amongſt other things which my Husband ſent me, there came a Firkin of *Tobacco*: which I ſold for nine ſhillings in Mony

Money: for many of the *Indians* for want of *Tobacco*, ſmoked *Hemlock*, and *Grounde Ivy*. It was a great miſtake in any, who thought I ſent for *Tobacco*: for through the favour of God, that deſire was overcome. *I* now asked them, whither *I* ſhould go home with Mr. *Hoar?* they anſwered *No*, one and another of them: and it being night, we lay down with that anſwer; in the Morning, Mr. *Hoar* invited the *Saggamores* to Dinner; but when we went to get it ready, we found that they had ſtollen the greateſt part of the Proviſion Mr. *Hoar* had brought, out of his Bags, in the night: *And we may ſee the wonderful power of God, in that one paſſage, in that when there was ſuch a great number of the* Indians together, *and ſo greedy of a little good food; and no* Engliſh *there but Mr.* Hoar *and my ſelf: that there they did not knock us in the head, and take what we had: there being not only ſome Proviſion, but alſo Trading cloth, a part of the twenty pounds agreed upon: But inſtead of doing us any miſchief, they ſeemed to be aſhamed of the fact, and ſaid, it were ſome* matchit Indians *that did it.* Oh, that we could believe that there is nothing too hard for God! God ſhewed his Power over the Heathen in this, *as he did over the hungry Lyons when Daniel was caſt into the Den.* Mr. *Hoar* called them betime to Dinner, but they ate very little, they being ſo buſie in dreſſing themſelves, and getting ready for their Dance: which was carried on by eight of them; four men and four

four *Squaws*: My master and mistriss being two. He was dressed in his Holland shirt, with great Laces sewed at the tail of it, he had his silver Buttons, his white Stockins, his Garters were hung round with shillings, and he had Girdles of *wampom* upon his head and shoulders. She had a Kersy Coat, and covered with Girdles of *wampom* from the Loins upward: her Arms from her Elbows to her hands were covered with Bracelets; there were handfuls of Neck-laces about her neck, and several sorts of *jewels* in her ears. She had fine red stockins, and white shoes, her hair powdered and face painted red, that was alwayes before black. And all the Dancers were after the same manner: There were two other singing and knocking on a Kettle for their Musick. They kept hopping up and down one after another, with a kettle of water in the midst standing warm upon some embers, to drink of when they were dry. They held on till it was almost night, throwing out *Wampom* to the standers by. At night I asked them again, if I should go home? they all as one said No, except my Husband would come for me. When we were lain down, my Master went out of the *wigwam*, and by and by sent in an *Indian* called *James* the *Printer*, who told Mr. *Hoar*, that my Master would let me go home to morrow, if he would let him have one pint of Liquors. Then Mr. *Hoar* called his own *Indians*, *Tom* and *Peter*, and bid them go and see whither he would promise it be-

fore

fore them three ; and if he would, he ſhould have it, which he did, and he had it. Then *Philip* ſmelling the buſineſs called me to him, & asked me what I would give him, to tell me ſome good news, and ſpeak a good word for me, I told him, I *could not tell what to give him, I would any thing I had, and* aſked *him what he would have?* he ſaid, two Coats, and twenty ſhillings in Mony, and half a buſhel of ſeed Corn, and ſome Tobacco. I thanked him for his love: but I knew the good news as well as the crafty *Fox*. My Maſter after he had had his drink quickly came ranting into the *wigwam* again, and called for Mr. *Hoar*, drinking to him, and ſaying, *He was a good man*, and then again he would ſay, *Hang him Rogue*: being almoſt drunk, he would drink to him, and yet preſently ſay he ſhould be hanged. Then he called for me, I trembled to hear him, yet I was fain to go to him, and he drank to me, ſhewing no incivility. He was the firſt Indian I ſaw drunk all the while that I was amongſt them At laſt his *Squaw* ran out, and he after her, round the *wigwam*, with his money jingling at his knees: But ſhe eſcaped him: But having an old *Squaw* he ran to her: and ſo through the Lords mercy, we were no more troubled that night. *Yet I had not a comfortable nights reſt*: for I think I can ſay, I did not ſleep for three nights together. The night before the letter came from the Council, I could not reſt. I was ſo full of fears and troubles, God many times leaving us moſt in the dark, when deliverance

rance is nearest: yea, at this time I could not rest, night nor day. The next night I was overjoyed, Mr. *Hoar* being come, and that with such good tidings. The third night I was even swallowed up with the thoughts of things, *viz.* that ever I should go home again; and that I must go, leaving my Children behind me in the *Wilderness*; so that sleep was now almost departed from mine eyes.

On Tuesday morning they called their *General* Court (as they call it) to consult and determine, whether I should go home or no: And they all as one man did seemingly consent to it, that I should go home; except *Philip*, who would not come among them.

But before I go any further, I would take leave to mention a few remarkable passages of providence, which I took special notice of in my afflicted time:

1. *Of the fair opportunity lost in the long March, a little after the* Fort-fight, *when our* English Army *was so numerous, and in pursuit of the* Enemy, *and so near as to take several and destroy them: and the* Enemy *in such distress for food, that our men might track them by their rooting in the earth for Ground-nuts, whilest they were dying for their lives.* I say, that then our Army should want Provision, and be forced to leave their pursuit and return homeward: and the very next week the *Enemy* came upon our *Town*, like Bears bereft of their whelps, or so many ravenous Wolves, rending us and our Lambs to

death. But what shall I say? God seemed to leave his People to themselves, and order all things for his own holy ends. *Shal there be evil in the City and the Lord hath not done it? They are not grieved for the affliction of* Joseph, *therefore shal they go Captive, with the first that go Captive.* It is the Lords doing, and it should be marvelous in our eyes.

2. I cannot but remember how the *Indians* derided the slowness, and dulness of the *English* Army, in its setting out. For after the desolations at *Lancaster* and *Medfield*, as I went along with them, they asked me when I thought the *English* Army would come after them? I told them I could not tell: It may be they will come in *May*, said they. Thus did they scoffe at us, as if the *English* would be a quarter of a year getting ready

3. *Which also I have hinted before, when the* English *Army with new supplies were sent forth to pursue after the enemy, & they understanding it: fled before them till they came to* Baquaug *River, where they forthwith went over safely: that that River should be impassable to the* English. I can but admire to see the wonderfull providence of God in preserving the heathen for farther affliction to our poor Country. They could go in great numbers over, but the *English* must stop: God had an over-ruling hand in all those things.

4. *It was thought, if their Corn were cut down, they would starve and dy with hunger: and all their Corn that could be found, was destroyed, and*

they driven from that little they had in ſtore, into the Woods in the midſt of Winter; and yet how to admiration did the Lord preſerve them for his holy ends, and the deſtruction of many ſtill amongſt the *Engliſh*! ſtrangely did the Lord provide for them; that I did not ſee (all the time I was among them) one Man, Woman, or Child, die with hunger.

Though many times they would eat that, that a Hog or a Dog would hardly touch; yet by that God ſtrengthned them to be a ſcourge to his People.

The chief and commoneſt food was Ground-nuts: They eat alſo Nuts and Acorns, Hart's choaks, Lilly roots, Ground-beans, and ſeveral other weeds and roots, that I know not.

They would pick up old bones, and cut them to pieces at the joynts, and if they were full of wormes and magots, they would ſcald them over the fire to make the vermine come out, and then boile them, and drink up the Liquor, and then beat the great ends of them in a Morter, and ſo eat them. They would eat Horſes guts, and ears, and all ſorts of wild Birds which they could catch: alſo Bear, Venniſon, Beaver, Tortois, Frogs, Squirrels, Dogs, Skunks, Rattle-ſnakes; yea, the very Bark of Trees; beſides all ſorts of creatures, and proviſion which they plundered from the *Engliſh*. I can but ſtand in admiration to ſee the wonderful power of God, in providing for ſuch a vaſt number of our Enemies

in the *Wilderneſs*, where there was nothing to be ſeen, but from hand to mouth. Many times in a morning, the generality of them, would eat up all they had, and yet have ſome further ſupply againſt they wanted. It is ſaid, *Pſal.* 81. 13, 14. *Oh, that my People had hearkned to me, and Iſrael had walked in my wayes, I ſhould ſoon have ſubdued their Enemies, and turned my hand againſt their adverſaries.* But now our perverſe and evil carriages in the ſight of the Lord, have ſo offended him, that inſtead of turning his hand againſt them, the Lord feeds & nouriſhes them up to be a ſcourge to the whole Land.

5. *Another thing that I would obſerve is, the ſtrange providence of God in turning things about with the* Indians *was at the higheſt, and the* Engliſh *at the loweſt.* I was with the Enemy eleven weeks, and five dayes, and not one Week paſſed without the fury of the Enemy, and ſome deſolation by fire and ſword upon one place or other. They mourned (with their black faces) for their own loſſes: yet triumphed and rejoyced in their inhumane, and many times deviliſh cruelty to the *Engliſh.* They would boaſt much of their Victories; ſaying, that in two hours time they had deſtroyed ſuch a *Captain*, and his *Company* at ſuch a place; and ſuch a *Captain* and his *Company* in ſuch a place; and ſuch a *Captain* and his *Company* in ſuch a place: and boaſt how many *Towns* they had deſtroyed, and thus ſcoff, and ſay, *They had* [illegible]

good turn, to send them to Heaven so soon. Again, they would say, *This Summer that they would knock all the Rogues in the head, or drive them into the Sea, or make them flie the Country*: thinking surely, *Agag-like, The bitterness of Death is past*. Now the Heathen begins to think all is their own, & the poor Christians hopes to fail (as to man) and now their eyes are more to God, and their hearts sigh heaven-ward: and to say in good earnest, *Help Lord, or we perish*: When the Lord had brought his people to this, that they saw no help in any thing but himself; then he takes the quarrel into his own hand: and though they had made a pit, in their own imaginations, as deep as hell for the Christians that Summer, yet the Lord hurll'd them selves into it. And the Lord had not so many wayes before to preserve them, but now he hath as many to destroy them.

But to return again to my going home, where we may see a remarkable change of Providence: At first they were all against it, except my Husband would come for me; but afterwards they allented to it, and seemed much to rejoyce in it; some eat me to send them some Bread, others some Tobacco, others shaking me by the hand, offering me a Hood and Scarfe to ride in; not one moving hand or tongue against it. Thus hath the Lord granted my poor desire, and the many earnest requests of others put up unto God for me. In my travels an Indian came to me, and told me, if I were wil-

ſing, he and his *Squaw* would run away, and go home along with me: *I* told him *No*: I was not willing to run away, but deſired to wait Gods time, that I might go home quietly, and without fear. And now God hath granted me my deſire. O the wonderfull power of God that *I* have ſeen, and the experience that I have had: I *have been in the midſt of thoſe roaring Lyons, and Salvage Bears, that feared neither* God, *nor Man, nor the Devil, by night and day, alone and in company: ſleeping all ſorts together, and yet not one of them ever offered me the leaſt abuſe of unchaſtity to me, in word or action.* Though ſome are ready to ſay, I ſpeak it for my own credit; *But I ſpeak it in the preſence of* God, *and to his Glory.* Gods Power is as great now, and as ſufficient to ſave, as when he preſerved *Daniel* in the Lions Den; or the three *Chidren* in the fiery Furnace. I may well ſay as he, *Pſal.* 107. 12 *Oh give thanks unto the Lord for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.* Let the Redeemed of the Lord ſay ſo, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the Enemy, eſpecially that I ſhould come away in the midſt of ſo many hundreds of Enemies quietly and peacably, and not a Dog moving his tougue. So I took my leave of them, and in coming along my heart melted into teares, more then all the while I was with them, and I was almoſt ſwallowed up with the thoughts that ever I ſhould go home again. About the Sun going down, Mr. *Hoar*, and my ſelf, and the two

Indians

Christians came to *Lancaster*, and a solemn sight it was to me. There had I lived many comfortable years amongst my Relations and Neighbours, and now not one *Christian* to be seen, nor one house left standing. We went on to a Farm house that was yet standing, where we lay all night: and a comfortable lodging we had, though nothing but straw to ly on. The Lord preserved us in safety that night, and raised us up again in the morning, and carried us along, that before noon, we came to *Concord*. Now was *I* full of joy, and yet not without sorrow: joy to see such a lovely sight, so many *Christians* together, and some of them my Neighbours: There *I* met with my Brother, and my Brother in Law, who asked me, if *I* knew where his Wife was? Poor heart! he had helped to bury her, and knew it not; she being shot down by the house was partly burnt: so that those who were at *Boston* at the desolation of the *Town*, and came back afterward, and buried the dead, did not know her. Yet I was not without sorrow, to think how many were looking and longing, and my own Children amongst the rest, to enjoy that deliverance that *I* had now received: and *I* did not know whither ever I should see them again. Being recruited with food and raiment, we went to *Boston* that day, where I met with my dear Husband, but the thoughts of our dear Children, one being dead, and the other we could not tell where, abated our comfort each to other. I

was

was not before so much hem'd in with the merciles, and cruel Heathen, but now as much with pittiful, tender-hearted, and compassionate Christians. In that poor, and destressed, and beggerly condition I was received in, I was kindly entertained in severall Houses: so much love I received from several (some of whom I knew, and others I knew not) that I am not capable to declare it. But the Lord knows them all by name: *The Lord reward them seven fold into their bosoms of his spirituals, for their temporals:* The *twenty pounds* the price of my redemption was raised by some *Boston* Gentlemen, and Mr. *Usher*, whose bounty and religious charity, I would not forget to make mention of. Then Mr. *Thomas Shepard* of *Charlstown* received us into his House, where we continued eleven weeks; and a Father and Mother they were to us. And many more tender-hearted Friends we met with in that place. We were now in the midst of love, yet not without much and frequent heaviness of heart for our poor Children, and other Relations, who were still in affliction. The week following, after my coming in, the Governour and Gonncil sent forth to the *Indians* again; and that not without success; for they brought in my Sister, and Good-wife *Kettle*: Their not knowing where our Children were, was a sore tryal to us still; and yet we were not without secret hopes that we should see them again: That which was dead lay heavier upon my spirit, than those which were a-

live

live and amongst the Heathen; thinking how it suffered with its wounds, and I was no way able to relieve it; and how it was buried by the Heathen in the *Wilderness* from among all Christians. We were hurried up and down in our thoughts, sometime we should hear a report that they were gone this way, and sometimes that; and that they were come in, in this place or that: We kept enquiring and listning to hear concerning them, but no certain news as yet. About this time the Council had ordered a day of publick *Thanks-giving*: though I thought I had still cause of mourning, and being unsettled in our minds, we thought we would ride toward the *Eastward*, to see if we could hear any thing concerning our Children. And as we were riding along [God is the wise disposer of all things] between *Ipswich* and *Rowly* we met with Mr. *William Hubbard*, who told us that our Son *Joseph* was come in to Major *Waldron*, and another with him, which was my Sisters Son. I asked him how he knew it? He said, the Major himself told him so. So along we went till we came to *Newbury*; and their Minister being absent, they desired my Husband to Preach the *Thanks giving* for them; but he was not willing to stay there that night, but would go over to *Salisbury*, to hear further, and come again in the morning; which he did, and Preached there that day. At night, when he had done, one came and told him that his Daughter was come in at *Providence*; Here was

mercy

mercy on both hands. Now hath God fulfiled that precious Scripture which was such a comfort to me in my distressed condition, When my heart was ready to sink into the Earth [my Children being gone I could not tell whither] and my knees trembled under me, *And I was walking thorough the valley of the shadow of Death*: Then the Lord brought, and now has fulfilled that reviving word unto me: Thus saith the Lord, *Refrain thy voice from weeping, and thine eyes from tears, for thy Work shall be rewarded*, saith the Lord, *and they shall come again from the Land of the Enemy*. Now we were between them, the one on the *East*, and the other on the *West*: Our Son being neareſt, we went to him firſt, to *Portſmouth*, where we met with him, and with the Major alſo: who told us he had done what he could, but could not redeem him under *ſeven pounds*; which the good People thereabouts were pleaſed to pay. The Lord reward the Major, and all the reſt, though unknown to me, for their labour of Love. My Siſters Son was redeemed for *four pounds*, which the Council gave order for the payment of. Having now received one of our Children, we haſtened toward the other: going back through *Newbary*, my Husband Preached there on the *Sabbath-day*: for which they rewarded him many fold.

On Monday *we came to* Charlſtown, *where we heard that the Governour of* Road-Iſland *had ſent over for our Daughter to take care of her, being now within*

within his Jurisdiction: which should not pass without our acknowledgments. But she being nearer Rehoboth than Road-Island, Mr. Newman went over, and took care of her, and brought her to his own House. And the goodness of God was admirable to us in our low estate, in that he raised up passionate Friends on every side to us, when we had nothing to recompance any for their love. The Indians were now gone that way, that it was apprehended dangerous to go to her; But the Carts which carried Provision to the English Army, being guarded, brought her with them to Dorchester, where we received her safe: blessed be the Lord for it, *For great is his Power, and he can do whatsoever seemeth him good.* Her coming in was after this manner: She was travelling one day with the Indians, with her basket at her back; the company of Indians were got before her, and gone out of sight, all except one Squaw; she followed the Squaw till night, and then both of them lay down, having nothing over them but the heavens, and under them but the earth. Thus she travelled three dayes together, not knowing whither she was going: having nothing to eat or drink but water, and green *Hirtle-berries.* At last they came into *Providence*, where she was kindly entertained by several of that Town. The Indians often said, that I should never have her under twenty pounds: But now the Lord hath brought her in upon free cost, and given her to me the second time.

thus. The Lord make us a blessing indeed, each to others. Now have I seen that Scripture also fulfilled, *Deut.* 30: 4,7. *If any of thine be driven out to the outmost parts of heaven, from thence will the Lord thy God gather thee, and from thence will he fetch thee. And the Lord thy God will put all these curses upon thine enemies, and on them which hate thee, which persecuted thee.* Thus hath the Lord brought me and mine out of that horrible pit, and hath set us in the midst of tender-hearted and compassionate Christians. It is the desire of my soul, that we may walk worthy of the mercies received, and which we are receiving.

Our Family being now gathered together (those of us that were living) the South Church *in* Boston *hired an House for us: Then we removed from Mr.* Sheparás, *those cordial Friends, and went to* Boston, *where we continued about three quarters of a year: Still the Lord went along with us, and provided graciously for us.* I thought it somewhat strange, to set up House-keeping with bare walls; but as *Solomon* sayes, *Mony answers all things*; and that we had through the benevolence of Christian-friends, some in this *Town*, and some in that, and others: And some from *England*, that in a little time we might look, and see the House furnished with love. The Lord hath been exceeding good to us in our low estate, in that when we had neither house nor home, nor other necessaries; the Lord so moved the hearts of these and those towards us,

that

that we wanted neither food, nor raiment for our selves or ours, *Prov.* 18. 24. *There is a Friend which sticketh closer than a Brother.* And how many such Friends have we found, and now living amongst? And truly such a Friend have we found him to be unto us, in whose house we lived, viz. Mr. *James Wholscomb*, a Friend unto us near hand, and afar off.

I can remember the time, when I used to sleep quietly without workings in my thoughts, whole nights together, but now it is otherways with me. When all are fast about me, and no eye open, but his who ever waketh, my thoughts are upon things past, upon the awfull dispensation of the Lord towards us; upon his wonderfull power and might, in carrying of us through so many difficulties, in returning us in safety, and suffering none to hurt us. I remember in the night season, how the other day I was in the midst of thousands of enemies, & nothing but death before me: It was then hard work to perswade my self, that ever I should be satisfied with bread again. But now we are fed with the finest of the Wheat, and, as I may say, *With honey out of the rock*: In stead of the Husk, we have the fatted Calf: The thoughts of these things in the particulars of them, and of the love and goodness of God towards us, make it true of me, what *David* said of himself, *Psal.* 6. 6. *I watered my Couch with my tears.* Oh! the wonderfull power of God that mine eyes have seen, affording

fording matter enough for my thoughts to run in, that when others are sleeping mine eyes are weeping.

I *have seen the extream vanity of this World*: One hour I have been in health, and wealth, wanting nothing: But the next hour in sickness and wounds, and death, having nothing but sorrow and affliction.

Before I knew what affliction meant, I was ready sometimes to wish for it. When I lived in prosperity; having the comforts of the World about me, my relations by me, my Heart chearfull: and taking little care for any thing; and yet seeing many, whom I preferred before my self, under many tryals and afflictions, in sickness, weakness, poverty, losses, crosses, and cares of the World, I should be sometimes jealous least I should have my portion in this life, and that Scripture would come to my mind, *Heb.* 12. 6. *For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every Son whom he receiveth.* But now I see the Lord had his time to scourge and chasten me. The portion of some is to have their afflictions by drops, now one drop and then another; but the dregs of the Cup, the Wine of astonishment: like a sweeping rain that leaveth no food, did the Lord prepare to be my portion. Affliction I wanted, and affliction I had, full measure (I thought) pressed down and running over: yet I see, when God calls a Person to any thing, and through never so many difficulties

ruties, yet he is fully able to carry them through and make them see, and say they have been gainers thereby. And I hope I can say in some measure, As *David* did, *It is good for me that I have been afflicted.* The Lord hath shewed me the vanity of these outward things. That they are the *Vanity of vanities, and vexation of spirit*, that they are but a shadow, a blast, a bubble, and things of no continuance. That we must rely on God himself, and our whole dependance must be upon him. If trouble from smaller matters begin to arise in me, I have something at hand to check my self with, and say, why am I troubled? It was but the other day that if I had had the world, I would have given it for my freedom, or to have been a Servant to a Christian. I have learned to look beyond present and smaller troubles, and to be quieted under them, as *Moses* said, *Exod.* 14. 13. *Stand still and see the salvation of the Lord.*

FINIS.

THE

Soveraignty & G[illegible]ness

OF

G O D,

Together,

With the Faithfulness of [illegible] Promises

Displayed

Being a

NARRA[illegible]VE

Of the *Captivity* and [illegible]ation of

Mrs. Mary Ro[illegible]dson.

Commended by her, to [illegible]

know the Lords doi[illegible]

dealings with [illegible]

Especially to her dear Children and [illegible]

The second Addition Corrected and [illegible]

Written by Her own Hand for Her private [illegible]

and Published at the earnest Desire of [illegible]

and for the benefit of the [illegible]

Deut. 32. 39. See now that I, even I am he, and there is no God with me: I kill and I make alive, I wound and I heal: neither is there any can deliver out of my hand.

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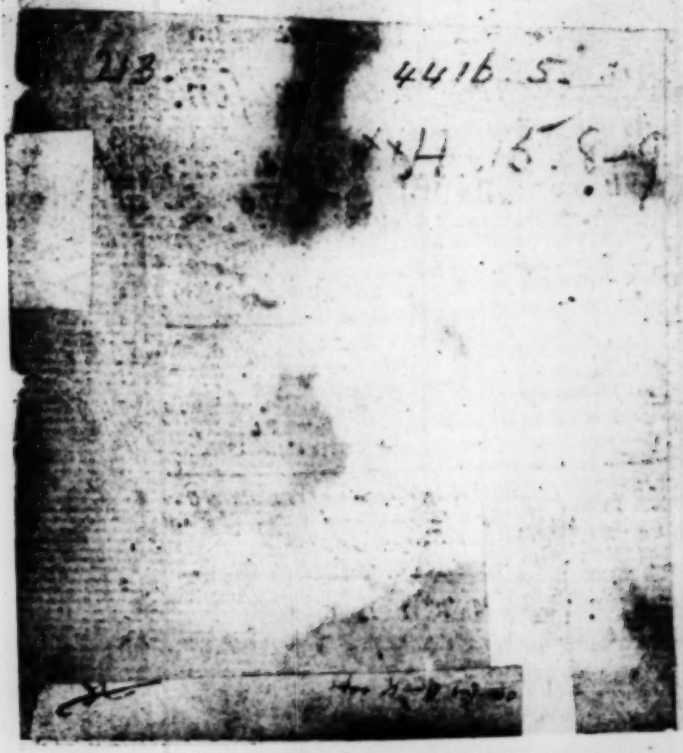

The Preface to the

READER.

1675/6

IT was on *Tuesday*, *Feb.* 1. 1675. in the afternoon, when the *Narrhaganset*s quarters (in or toward the *Nipmug* Country, whither they are now retyred for fear of the *English* Army lying in their own Country) were the second time beaten up by the Forces of the united Colonies, who thereupon soon betook themselves to flight, and were all the next day pursued by the *English*, some overtaken and destroyed. But on *Thursday*, *Feb.* 3. The *English* having now been six dayes on their march, from their [illegible] d quarters, at *Wickford*, in the *Narrhaganset* Country, toward, and after the Enemy, and provision grown exceeding short, insomuch that they were fain to kill some Horses for the supply, especially of their *Indian* friends, they were necessitated to consider what was best to be done: And about noon (having hitherto followed the chase as hard as they might) a Councill was called, and [illegible] some few were of another mind, yet it was concluded by [illegible] greater part of the Councill of War, that the Army should [illegible] pursuit, and retire: the Forces of *Plimouth* and the *Bay* to [illegible] own of the *Bay*, and *Connecticut* Forces to their own next [illegible] which determination was immediately put in execution. The consequent whereof, as it was not difficult to be foreseen by those [illegible] ew the causless enmity of these *Barbarians*, against the *English*, and the malicious and revengefull spirit of these Heathen: [illegible] proved dismall.

The *Narrhaganset*s were now driven quite from their own Country, and all their provisions there hoarded up, to which they durst [illegible] at present return, and being so numerous as they were, soon [illegible] ared those to whom they went, whereby both the one and other [illegible] now reduced to extream straits, and so necessitated to take the [illegible] and best opportunity for supply, and very glad, no doubt of [illegible] an opportunity as this, to provide for themselves, and [illegible] oil of the *English* at once; and seeing themselves [illegible] their pursuers, and a little refreshed after their flight, [illegible] week on *Thursday*, *Feb.* 10. they fell with [illegible] upon *Lancaster*: which small Town, remote from [illegible] not being fortisoned as it might, the Army being [illegible] as the time indeed required (the design of the [illegible]

A 2

[illegible] place being known to the English some time before) [illegible] to make effectual resistance: but notwithstanding utmost [illegible] of the Inhabitants, most of the buildings were turned into [illegible]; many People (Men, Women and Children) slain, and o[illegible] captivated. The most solemn and remarkable part of this Tragedy, may that justly be reputed, which fell upon the Family of that reverend Servant of God, Mr. *Joseph Rolandson*, the faithfull Pastor of Christ in that place, who being gone down to the Council of the *Massachusets* to seek aid for the defence of the place, at his return found the Town in flames, or smoke, his own house being set on fire by the Enemy, through the disadvantage of a defective Fortification, and all in it consumed: his precious yoke fellow, and dear Children, wounded and captivated (as the issue evidenced, and following Narrative declares) by these cruel and barbarous Salvages. A sad Catastrophe! Thus all things come alike to all: None knows either love or hatred by all that is before him. It is no new thing for Gods precious ones to drink as deep as others, of the Cup of common Calamity: Take just *Lot* (yet captivated) for instance beside others. But it is not my business to dilate on these things, but only in few words introductively to preface to the following script, which is a Narrative of the wonderfully awfull, wise, holy, powerfull, and gracious providence of God, towards that worthy and precious Gentlewoman, the dear Consort of the said Reverend Mr. *Rolandson*, and her Children with her, as in casting of [illegible] pit, so in preserving, supporting, and car[illegible] many such extream hazards, unspeakable difficul[illegible] [illegible]laneness, and at last delivering her out of them all, [illegible] Children also. It was a strange and amazing di[illegible] [illegible] the Lord should so afflict his precious Servant, and [illegible] It was as strange, if not more, that he should so bea[illegible] [illegible] of his Servant under such bereavements, and of his hand [illegible] such captivity, travels and hardships (much too hard [illegible] and blood) as he did, and at length deliver and restor[illegible] [illegible] their Saviour, who hath said, *When thou passest throug[illegible] [illegible], I will be with thee, and thorough the Rivers, they sha[illegible] [illegible] overflow thee; When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not [illegible] [illegible] the flame kindle upon thee*, Isa. 43. ver. 2. and again [illegible] *[illegible] and his hands make whole. He shall deliver thee in six trou[illegible] [illegible] seven there shall no evil touch thee: In Famine he shall re[illegible] [illegible] from Death, and In War from the power of the Sword*, Iob 5 [illegible] [illegible] Methinks this dispensation doth bear some resemblance [illegible] *David* and *Daniel*; yea, and of the three Chil[illegible] [illegible] where of do represent us with the excellent [illegible] [illegible] providence, curious pieces of divine work [illegible] [illegible] and therefore not to be forgotten, but [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] by all that [illegible] [illegible] of his hands [illegible]

[illegible] that are as the Apple of his Eye, as the Signet upon [illegible] Hand, the Delight of his Eyes, and the Object of his tenderest Care) and great, sought out of all those that have pleasure therein. And of these verily this is none of the least.

This Narrative was penned by the Gentlewoman her self, to be to her a memorandum of Gods dealing with her, that she might never forget, but remember the same, & the severall circumstances thereof, all the dayes of her life. A pious scope which deserves both commendation and imitation: Some friends having obtained a sight of it, could not but be so much affected with the many passages of working providence discovered therein, as to judge it worthy of publick view, and altogether unmeet that such works of God should be hid from present and future Generations: And therefore though this Gentlewomans modesty would not thrust it into the Press, yet her gratitude unto God made her not hardly perswadable to let it pass, that God might have his due glory, and others benefit by it as well as her self. I hope by this time none will cast any reflection upon this Gentlewoman, on the score of this publication of her affliction and deliverance. If any should, doubtless they may be reckoned with the nine lepers, of whom it is said, *Were there not ten cleansed, where are the nine? but one returning to give God thanks.* Let such further know that this was a dispensation of publick note, and of universall concernment, and so much the more, by how much the nearer this Gentlewoman stood related to that faithfull Servant of God, whose capacity and employment was publick in the houses of God, and his name on that account of a very sweet savour [illegible] Churches of Christ, who is there of a true Christian spirit, [illegible] not look upon himself much concerned in this bereavment, [illegible] tivity in the time thereof, and in his deliverance [illegible] yea more then in many others; and how many are [illegible] so concerned, it will doubtless be a very acceptable [illegible] way of God with this Gentlewoman in the aforesaid [illegible] thus laid out and pourtrayed before their eyes.

To conclude whatever any coy phantasies may deem, yet it highly concerns those that have so deeply tasted, how good the Lord is, to enquire with *David*, *What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits to me.* *Psal.* 116. 12. He thinks nothing too great; yea, being sensible of his own disproportion to the due praises of God he calls in help. *Oh, magnifie the Lord with me, let us exalt his Name together.* *Psal.* 34. 3 And it is but reason, that our praises should [illegible] portion with our prayers: and that as many hath helped [illegible] prayer for the obtaining of his Mercy, so praises [illegible] by many on this behalf; And forasmuch as not the [illegible] ticular knowledge of things makes deepest impression [illegible] this Narrative particularizing the several passages [illegible] will not a little conduce thereunto. And [illegible] to the attainment of that end, [illegible] declare what God had done for his soul, [illegible] *all ye that fear God, and I will declare* [illegible]

my soul, i. e. *for his life*, [illegible] v. 9, [illegible] *our soul in life, and suffers not our feet to be moved, for thou [illegible] God [illegible] proved us, thou hast tryed us, as silver is tryed.* Life-mercies, are [illegible]-affecting-mercies, of great impression and force, to enlarge [illegible] hearts in the praises of God, so that such know not how but to [illegible] of Gods acts, and to speak of and publish his wonderfull works. Deep troubles, when the waters come in unto thy soul, are wont to produce vowes: vowes must be paid, *It is better not vow, than vow and not to pay.* I may say, that as none knows what it is to fight and pursue such an enemy as this, but they that have fought and pursued them: so none can imagine what it is to be captivated, and enslaved to such atheisticall proud, wild, cruel, barbarous, bruitish (in one word) diabolicall creatures as these, the worst of the heathen; nor what difficulties, hardships, hazards, sorrows, anxieties and perplexities do unavoidably wait upon such a condition, but those that have tryed it. No serious spirit then (especially knowing any thing of this Gentlewomans piety) can imagine but that the vows of God are upon her. Excuse her then if she come thus into publick, to pay those vows. Come and hear what she hath to say.

I am confident that no Friend of divine Providence will ever repent his [illegible] pains, spent in reading over these sheets, but will judg them worth [illegible] again and again.

Hear *Reader*, you may see an instance of the Soveraignty of God, [illegible] that he will with his own as well as others; and who may [illegible] to him, [illegible]? Here you may see an instance of the faith [illegible] of the Saints, under the most heart-sinking tryals; here [illegible] the promises are breasts full of consolation, when all [illegible] is empty, and gives nothing but sorrow. That God [illegible] Lord of the world, ruling the most unruly, [illegible] cruel and salvage, granting hir People mercy in [illegible] unmercifull, curbing the lusts of the most filthy, [illegible] of the violent, delivering the prey from the migh- [illegible] *together the out casts of* Israel. Once and again you [illegible], but hear you may see, *that power belongeth unto God*; that [illegible] God is the God of Salvation, and to him belong the issues from Death. That our God is in the Heavens, and doth what ever pleases [illegible] here you have *Sampson* Riddle examplified, and that great pro- [illegible] *Rom.* 8. 28. verified, *Out of the Eater comes forth meat*, and [illegible] *out of the strong*; The worst of evils working together for the [illegible]. How evident is it that the Lord hath made this Gentle- [illegible] all this affliction, that she can say, *'tis good for her*; [illegible] *that she hath been, then that she should not have been*, [illegible]

[illegible] *shine forth in such things as these?*

[illegible] gettest no good by such a Declaration [illegible] [illegible] be thine own. Read therefore, Peruse, [illegible] something from the experience [illegible] own turn comes, that so thou also through [illegible] of the Scripture mayest have hope.

[illegible]